

MILLIONS FOR ROADS TO BE SPENT BY ARIZONA COUNTIES

(BY H. S. H.)

UNDER the stimulus of Arizona's new road law, known as House Bill No. 175, which provides for bond issues for county roads to be built under the supervision of a special highway commission, Arizona has gone into the business of road construction in earnest, and in a big way. It is one of the best enterprises the people of the state have ever undertaken.

At Phoenix petitions were laid before the board of supervisors Monday for a bond issue of \$1,500,000 to provide funds for the construction of some county roads, the grading of all others needing it, and for the macadamizing of such highways as will best serve to furnish easy travel across the county in all directions.

It is the intention that wherever a road from another county may reach Maricopa county's borders, it shall there join a macadamized highway leading to Phoenix.

It is further intended that every farmer in the Salt River valley shall have a macadamized road close to his farm in most instances and not more than three miles in any case.

At present Phoenix suffers from the lack of dependably good roads radiating into the fertile and highly populous valley roundabout. That is to say, there is a good system of county roads which are easy of travel unless the dust or mud is too deep. None of the roads are good all the time. Automobiles have complained that in driving across Arizona they encountered their worst roads in Maricopa county, from Buckeye to Arlington and thence on in the direction of Yuma. It is in this condition when the road construction, made possible by bond issue, will remedy.

Road building in Pima county has also been undertaken since the passage of the law, and a first class highway with a foundation of crushed rock is being built from Tucson to Ajo, a distance, by present roads, of about 120 miles. The intention is to furnish a better trade route between the two towns and provide also for the travel to and from mines and ranches lying in between.

The County Taxpayers' association of Cochise county is advocating a bond issue, soon to be voted upon, for a road from the New Mexico state line near Rodeo and extending through Douglas, Bisbee, Tombstone, St. David, Benson and thence west to the Pima county line, together with other road building throughout the county to be determined either by election or by the highway commission. This is to form the nucleus of permanent road building in Cochise county and will include the paving of the highway between Bisbee and Douglas. It will leave for the benefit of the community not directly on the trunk line the general county road fund of \$125,000 a year for the construction of lateral roads to connect all communities with the county highway system. This means also that with the construction of the road from Vail to the Pima county line, the Borderland route will be diverted from Davidson canyon to the route by way of Benson and St. David, thus cutting down the distance considerably.

An agreement is to be made between the board of supervisors of Greenlee county and the management of the Socorro Mining and Milling company and the Mogollon Mines company, of Mogollon, New Mexico, for the building of a cut-off road between Greenlee county, Arizona, and the Mogollon district of New Mexico. The boards of directors of both companies have authorized their general managers to enter into the necessary arrangements with the Greenlee county supervisors and have set aside appropriations for the purpose. It is now proposed to survey a road from Clifton to the Greenlee county line where it would join a road into the Mogollon district. This road would be paid for by a bond issue which would include the cost of a highway which is being surveyed to extend from Clifton to Springerville, Apache county, 120 miles north. The cost of these ambitious

road projects will not be estimated until the surveys have been completed.

Looking over all these Arizona projects, it is evident that the people of the state will soon have invested \$3,000,000 to \$4,000,000 in good roads, an investment they will never have cause to regret.

Socialists Declare Themselves

IN VIEW of the pronounced opposition of the Socialists of the United States to the entry of the United States into war with Germany, an attitude which may have had a great deal to do with the votes of Wisconsin congressmen and the speech of senator LaFollette, it is interesting now to observe that these same Socialists have followed the example of their brothers in Germany who, when war came, lined up with the rest of the nation and have fought as valiantly as the best.

A statement of the stand of the Socialists has been issued in Milwaukee. It says that so long as there remained a possibility of peace, the Socialists strove to preserve it by every means in their power. They arranged peace meetings in all the large cities. The party officially petitioned the government to preserve peace. In the state legislatures, Socialist members stood for peace measures. Up to the very last moment, the Socialist representative in congress, representative London of New York, raised his protest against war.

Now that war is upon us, the Socialists intend to do their utmost to safeguard the rights and interests of the people, not only by aiding in the successful conduct of the war but also in contending against food shortage, opposing any food speculators who are so traitorous as to attempt to exert their iniquitous efforts to starve or bleed the people of the nation; they will strive to preserve the liberty of speech, liberty of the press, and liberty of peaceful assembly, and to do whatever else they can to uphold the honor and dignity of the United States.

The attitude of the Socialists is thus summarized, and the whole country will rejoice for it: "The Socialists are loyal today; loyal they have ever been and loyal they will always remain."

No more patriotic announcement has been issued than the one that there shall be no strike or labor disputes of any kind during the duration of the war. Samuel Gompers and his associates having reached that decision, employers of labor, especially in plants working for the government, should make every effort to provide conditions such that no just cause for dissatisfaction could arise.

House and senate chaplains, who, when the war resolution was to be considered, prayed for a manifestation of patriotism, must be more firmly convinced than ever before of the efficacy of prayer.

Americans cannot be expected to think of the neighborly Germans who have lived next door to them for many years as "enemy aliens"—unless they have to.

Siam has not yet declared war at the time of going to press, and peace still reigns at the north pole, it is alleged.

Nations break off diplomatic relations with one hand and reach for interned ships with the other.

Cuba turns with facility from an internal to an external warfare.

Roundabout Town

Runaway Wagon Jumps Into a Residence Window Unusual Experience of North Kansas Resident

(BY G. A. MARTIN.)

IF you were a perfectly peaceful citizen and were sitting in your home contentedly reading, thinking yourself as secure as you were contented and happy, and a big, heavy wagon, waving two big, noisy chains, came crashing through the window of your parlor and rammed itself half way across the room, would it disturb you? Well, that is just what happened to an El Pasoan a few days ago and it may happen to you if you build your house on the side of a hill and there is a vacant piece of property above you.

S. P. Skinner, who recently moved here from San Antonio, Tex., bought a new home at 1600 North Kansas street. Above his house is a large open space leading up to the mesa, sloping gradually but rather steeply from the mesa in the direction of his house. A gang of workmen were busy the other day hauling some heavy rocks for the foundation of a new house nearby and they camped for lunch on this open space above the Skinner home. The team was taken

out and the wagon was left alone, the tongue pointing straight at the house.

In some unaccountable manner—the slipping of the brake or a heavy gust of wind, or something—the wagon started moving. It had gained considerable momentum and was heading before the men noticed it. They ran after it, but too late. Down the hill it rolled, headed straight for the Skinner home, an embankment about ten feet high was left on the upper side of the road.

When the wagon reached the top of the embankment it struck the house with quite some force. The tongue of the wagon, which was held by chains that take the place of the old time neck yoke and rattling from its end—rammed itself through a window that happened to be conveniently in its path. The tongue and chains took the window glass, sash and screen, and if they had been paper, tore a hole through the window shade, tore off the draperies and pushed the way the full length of the tongue into the room.

It took several men several hours to remove the wagon. Mr. Skinner may surround his house on the upper side

with a concrete fortress if careless neighbors are going to continue to use the lots as a camping ground.

Our idea of a snap: Being a man's wife and going with him to the operating table, where it's a cinch you are going to be able to have the last word.

Things to forget: Most of the stuff you hear peddled about town about "German spies."

It depends on the place and individual taste, entirely whether it is nicer to be outside looking in than inside looking out.

Speaking of angered German spies, the galley boy says he knows something similar but worse—hot mince pie.

Proud boasts: I didn't "waste" any money fixing up my parking this year with grass and shrubbery.

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Below is one I think pretty good: A. E. Rowlands thought it great. If you hear Bob Krakauer, that's you'll know it's good. Listen:

A dashing city man remarked to a farmer friend:

"Thursday, I autotyped to the country club and golfed all day, then trolleyed back to town and danced till morning."

The farmer "got back" in this language: "I've been having some time myself. Wednesday I invited to the country and got-hawed till sundown. Then I autotyped till dark and piled off nine. Then I bedsted till five o'clock, then breakfasted till it was time to go milking again."

When down town, it's all right to bull all you can, but when at home friend wife is wise, so can the bull.

When it was his time to buy on the P. P. Trip, or elsewhere, did anyone ever see Henry Weisich?

Hal Christie must be related to the artist of the same name, for he can certainly pick "em pretty as pictures," according to the libelous dose brought back on him from the P. P. Trip, excursion.

Talk about indiscriminate doings and having all sorts of friends at your house at once, but did you ever see Rathbun-Mix company?

It didn't take at first, think it over.

A dollar saved by buying goods produced elsewhere is a dollar thrown at your neighbor's back.

The Spring Stunt

THE winter's left me feeling faint, but when I've got my wind, I'll buy a quantity of paint, all ready mixed and tinted. And while you talk of war's alarms, and grind your saber true, my house will have some added charms; I'll paint it pink and blue. I won't neglect the springtime stunt, to talk of siege and wreck; if I am needed at the front, you'll find me there, by heck; but till I hear the tocsin sound, and see the helmets shine, I'll spread the ochre all around, with oil and turpentine. When martial stories stir our pride, and rumor wildly roams, we're all too prone to let things slide around our happy homes. We stand around in warlike groups, and make our friends brag, of how we'll slay the knave who whoops base insults at the flag. And while we frame our lurid vows to guard our native shores, we all forget to milk the cows and do the other chores. But I shall paint the cistern pump until my country calls, and then I'll answer on the jump, in my tin overalls.

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HOGWALLOW LOCALS

By GEORGE BINGHAM

A stray razor-back hog has put in its appearance around the postoffice to worry the postmaster during the spring and summer months. He says public life has many cares and tribulations.

Breathing is the first and last thing a person does.

Stim Pickens says ants have a reputation for being terrible hustlers but that he never heard of one amounting to very much in the community.

Uncle Wiggily and Jackie's Rubber.

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"What are you making?" asked Uncle Wiggily.

"I am making a picture of a house," answered Jackie. "See, here is the chimney, Uncle Wiggily."

"Oh, I thought maybe you were eating a lollypop, by the way you stuck out your tongue," laughed the bunny.

"Jackie was so interested in his drawing that he leaned his head low over the paper, and stuck out his red tongue, which he moved back and forth, just as he did his pencil, until any one would have thought he was eating a bit of candy, or, perhaps, a piece of paper."

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By J. D. PONDOR.

HOWARD K. TALBOT, of El Paso, was acquainted with Geronimo Parra, one of the two men executed in El Paso by sheriff Boone and who was ready to make a dash for liberty at the last hour.

In 1898 Mr. Talbot was manager of the La Mesa Mercantile company store at La Mesa, N. M., and one day he noticed Parra hanging around the store and watching the amount of money going into the cash drawer. Parra was accompanied by another tough looking man, and several times during the day Parra made small purchases and each time had a \$5 bill.

Ben Williams Recognizes Parra. Becoming suspicious that Parra and his friend contemplated holding up the store that night, Mr. Talbot called in Ben Williams, a detective, who happened to be at La Mesa and who had just quit selling sewing machines to go

into the detective business. Mr. Williams took a look at Parra and recognized him as the man who had held up and robbed the head of the Shalom colony at Mesilla Park, so he hurried over to Las Cruces, secured a warrant for Parra on that charge and returned to La Mesa for his man.

Williams experienced no trouble in arresting Parra, as the latter was not expecting arrest. His hands were tied and he was bundled into the back of a little wagon. While Williams was getting in the wagon, Parra's wife, with a rifle in her hands, appeared in the doorway of a nearby house and covered Williams. At the same time, Parra jumped out of the wagon, freed his hands and grabbing the gun from his wife began shooting at Williams. But Williams was not fazed. He held his gun in action, too, and one bullet struck the buckle of the belt around Parra's waist, deflected and inflicted only a flesh wound.

Parra Escapes. Parra had retreated as he fired and succeeded in putting the "house" between himself and Williams, and in this way escaped. Williams and Talbot mounted horses and went in search of the fugitive. As they failed to find Williams crossed the river in a boat and, returning to Las Cruces, secured a warrant to hunt Parra down. Finally they found Parra standing in the doorway of his house with his baby in his arms, and he was arrested without a fight.

Surrendered for Baby's Sake. After his arrest Parra said he was in hiding near the river and saw Williams cross in the boat returning to Las Cruces. He said he discovered the posse had his house surrounded, then decided to bundle the baby in the fire and escape. He said that a final fight with the officers. But fearing that both of

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And if the little cat doesn't scratch the dog biscuit, and make it bark at the rubber tree, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and Peetle's gum.

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NEWS OF THE BOY SCOUTS

By L. G. THOMAS.

TROOP Five has organized a baseball team. Following close on this organization comes the challenge to all other scout troops for games. The lineup is as follows: Joe Segall and Paul Pickett, catchers; Crozier Owen and Vendale Harlowe, pitchers; Blaine Cosgrove and Tom Wagner, first base; R. A. Brown and Milton Towner, second base; "Billie" Kennedy and Henry Brown, third base; Paul Hale, left field; Leon Crosby, center field; Le Roy Hill, right field.

Overnight Hike by Troop 3. Saturday at 4 o'clock, 11 boys of troop Three met at headquarters for an overnight hike to the cement plant lake. Taking the smelter street car, they rode to the end of the line, where the hike proper was begun. The camping place was reached about 7:30 p. m. and supper were made. Afterward a big camp fire was lighted, and stories were told until 9:30, when the guards were appointed. Then taps were sounded and the scouts turned in. Reveille was sounded at 5:30 a. m. Immediately after getting up exercises were prepared. Then the hike back to town commenced. From camp to the street car line, there was a race between two groups of boys, those under the leadership of assistant R. C. winning the contest. Here the crowd was divided, some of them taking the street car, and the rest hiked all the way into town.

Troops 3 Visits Troop 2. Friday morning the Morehead school resounded with cheers, yells and music. It was the occasion of a visit from Troop Three, who were accompanied by the boys in the manual of marching and drill preparatory to the scouts' taking part in Saturday's parade to the city hall. Assistant scout master Odell of troop Three played several cornet solos, accompanied on the piano by Miss Odell, assistant scout master. Modest was introduced. He had just recently joined the movement.

Woodcraft Tests. "Be prepared" for woodcraft tests

on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the old stone house on the mesa. Scout woodman, Stanley Good, Jr., will give the test.

The next rally promises to be one of the largest of its kind. Col. Eugene Van Patten, of Las Cruces, executive of the United States army, has promised to speak. As this night will be known as "educational night," the public is invited, especially the principals and trustees in the public and private schools of the city. The date will be announced later.

A song, written by a scout master, to be sung at the time of "Tipperary" is ringing through scout circles. It will be sung at the next rally.

HOROSCOPE.

Thursday, April 12, 1917.

THIS should be a fairly fortunate day, according to astrology. Venus, the Sun and Uranus are in benefic aspect, while Mercury and Jupiter are slightly adverse.

It is time to make the most of plans for the theater and there appears to be

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Abe Martin



After most fellows get 't hoveled' around fifty they begin to look for young men's club to join. Tell Binkley reports havin' one of 't new twenty-five cent pieces for a little while yesterday.

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Short Snatches

From Everywhere

Even in the science of retreating Germany is leading the world—Washington Herald.

Germany might foil the carefully laid plans of the United States navy by withdrawing all her U-boats—Philadelphia North American.

The people of Europe did not begin the war, but it looks as though they are going to have a powerful voice when it comes to ending it—San Francisco Chronicle.

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